The Boy of H. Franklin, Printer Like the fover of an old Book Its fortents born out, And Shipt of its Lettering & Gilding, Lies here Tood for Worms. But the Work shall not be lost; For it will, as he believe I appear once In a new and more elegant ldehon Corrected and improv By the Author August 31 1776 B. His his own hand writing

Benjamin Franklin's Own Epitaph in His Own Hand

This copy of one of the most famous epitaphs in the English language was written out for Samuel Morris in Philadelphia and presented to him on August 31, 1776. Franklin, often termed "the first civilized American," found at least a few brief moments to indulge his sense of humor and whimsey.